Aledical.

MANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—This pleasant, sen ple and most efficacions vegetable remedy, for purifying the a set in a coronious and estamous discases, may be as this season with the greatest benefit by every one. The castion necessary to be used in to obtain the crisical and

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all corons having claims against PATRICK MCPEAK, late of the Sty of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with voushers heref, to the subscribers, at the store of Walter Gorman, No. 0 Avenne Eight, in the City of New-York, on or before the first by of Angust, 1897. THOMAS MCKPMZIE, 2 Executors.

WALTER GORMAN, 2 Executors.

N PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of

OFREME COURT.—MARY ANN GREEK.

of a judgment of the Supreme Court of the State of New-York,
made in this action on the 18th day of February, 1856, I, RIGHARD H. BOWNE, the referree named therein, will expose to
take, at public auction, on the 3d day of April, 1856, at IZ o'clock
at nees, at the Merchante' Exchange in the City of New-York,
by PHILIP R. WILKINS, suctioneer, all those five several lots
of land and the buildings thereon, situate at the north-eaterly corzer of Perry and Bleecker streets, in the City of New-York, and
which taken together are bounded and dwerfbed as follows, to wit
Beginning at the said north-easterly corner of Perry and Bleeck mostly rive ness in mones to Ferry-st., thence weaterly along it morehority ride of Ferry-st. seventy-five feet at inches to the sames of Ferry and Bleecher-sts. the place of beginning.—Date New-York, Feb. 18, 1858.

R. H. BOWNE, Referee, No. 61 Wall-st.

E. E. F. Brown, Autorneys, No. 14 Wall-st.

25 S& W12.

pary 23, 1856.

B. D. COZZENS, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

aforesaid was filed in said office of said Clerk of day of January, 1858.

8. D. COZZENS Plaintiffs' Attorney.

> BEAUTIFUL DICKLY GLOSSY HAIR

COMPLETELY PRESERVAD

Prof. O. J. Woon.—Dear Sir: I have heard much said of the monderful effects of your Hair Restorative, but having been so often sheated by quarkery and quark nostrums, hair dyes, as, I was disposed to place your Restorative in the same essency with the thousand and one loudly trumpeted quark restoration. with his thousand and one loudly trumpeted queck remedies, small I met yeu is Lawrence Gounty some months since, when you gave me much assurance as induced the trial of your Esservative in my family—first by my good wife, whose helt had become very thin and anxiesly white and before exhausting one of your large bottles, her hair was restored nearly to its original houstful herem solor, and had thickened and become beautiful and glossy upon and antirely over the head; she continues to use it, not simply becomes of its heautiful gover the head; she continues to make it not simply becomes of its heautiful gover the head; she continues to make it not simply becomes of its heautiful gover featuremize upon the head and mind. Others of my family and friends are using your Restorative with the happiness effects; therefore, my skepticism and doubts in reference to the character and value are entirely resonanced its use by pil who would have their hair restored from white or gray (by reason of makeness or age) to original color and beauty, and by alleyoung persons where would have their hair beautiful and glossy.

You would be the second of t

CARLYLE, IL., June 26, 1892.

I have used Prof. O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, and I have nodmired its wonderful effects. My hair was becoming, as I shenght, prematurely gray, but by the use of his Restorative, it has resumed its original color, and, I have no doubt, permanently to.

S. ERENSE, e. Secator, U. S.

O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprieture, No. 512 Broadway, N. Y. in the great New-York Wire Railing Establishment), and No. 114 Institute, St. Louis, Mo. Druggiese and Fancy Goods Dealers.

A MINISTER AND HIS WIFE ARRESTED FOR HIGH

A MINISTER AND HIS WIFE ARRESTED FOR Highway Robbers, —The Rev. Samuel Smith, master of the Collegiate School at Clifton, and formerly secondmaster of Bishops' College, England, and his wife, have been arrested for highway robbery and attempted murder. The wife of Mr. Smith was a Miss Mills, and about nine years ago, before her marriage, numbered among her suitors a Mr. Leach, contractor. The match was broken off and Mr. Leach married another lady, who died some time since. Mrs. Smith, having ascertained that Mr. Leach had become a widewer, addressed a letter to him, in which she stated that her husban had recently died, and invited him to renew the intended that Mr. Leach had become a widewer, addressed a letter to him, in which she stated that her husban had recently died, and invited him to renew the intended the meet the lady at Bristol on Sunday, 31st of January. They met at the Bristol station and took tickets for Yate, where they alighted, and Mrs. Smith proposed to cross the common to her residence, instead of taking the high road. The station-master advised against this on account of the darkness of the night; but finding her strenuous, took a lantern sad accompanied them to the point from which they would have to cross the common. In a short time the lady professed the have lost the way, and in a few minutes after Mr. Leach was assaulted by a may. Being a strong mas, he, however, got the better of his assailant, and his cries for sid were heard by two of the railroad men, who came up.

The assailant was found to be the Rev. Mr. Smith,

The assailant was found to be the Rev. Mr. Smith the husband of the lady, but he managed to make his escape. The detective force proceeded to the house of Mr. Smith and arrested the parties. On their track were found a widows cap and a six barrel-revolver pistol, loaded and capped, near the spot where the struggle took place. In searching the house, a parcel containing a shirt, collar, satin scarf and pocket-hand-kerchief, all marked with Mr. Leach's pame, were

Ar Igdiana Dentist, The following we cop-from a business circular of a wag of a tooth-puller a

Bleomington:

BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.—Dr. J. Payne, dentist, having once more opened an office in Bioomington, will perform all operations on the teeth at greatly related prices. A beautiful eliver one will be presented to the person having the greatest number of teeth extracted—and a splendid rold watch will be awarded to the one having the fitnest set of artificial teeth inserted. Teeti extracted for a dollar a dozen.

CARROLL E. SMITH, BOAT the Post Office, STRACUTE, N. Y. Best THE DAILY, WYERLY and SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBURE SO

New York Daily Wibme

THE CROCUS.

DY MRS. HARRIET DESCRIP STOWN.

BERLATH the sumy Autumn sky,
With gold leaves drooping round,
We sought, my little friend and I,
The consecrated ground,
Where calm beneath the holy cross,
Cershadowed by sweet alies.
Sleeps tranquilly that youthful form,
Those blue unclouded eyes.

Around the soft green swelling mound
We secoped the earth away,
And buried deep the crocus bubbe
Against a coming day.
These roots are dry, and brown, and sere,
Why plant them here, "he said,
To leave them all the Winter long
So desolate and dead!"

Dear child, within each sere dead form In Spring's returning hour."

Ah, deeper down—cold, dark, and chill,
We buried our heart's flower,

But angel: like shall he arise In Spring's immertal hour. In blue and yellow from the second serious up the crocus fair,
And God shall raise those bright blue eyes,
Those sunny waves of hair.
Not for a fading Summer's morn,
Not for a fleeting hour,
And an endless age of blies, In blue and yellow from its grave

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. March. Phillips, Sampson & Co The fifth number of this magazine, now issued, bril liantly fulfills the promise of its commencement. It presents a refreshing table of contents, and its mechanical execution is no less remarkable for its excellent taste than its almost immaculate correctness. "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" scatters his pearls and diamonds with his usual lavish hand, without showing the faintest sign of impoverishment from his profuse liberality. We snatch two or three of them from their setting, though at the risk of damaging them

HOW POETRY GETS WRITTEN. A Lyric conception—my friend, the Poet, said—hits me like a bullet in the forehead. I have often had the blood drop from my cheeks when it struck, and felt that I turned as white es death. Then comes a creeping as of centipedes running down the spine—then a gasp and a great jump of the heart—then a sudden thush and a heating in the vessels of the head—then a

long sigh—and the poem is written.

It is an impromptu, I suppose, then, if you write it so suddenly, I replied.

No, said he, far from it. I said written, but I did No, said he, far from it. I said written, but I did not say copied. Every such poem has a soul and a body, and it is the body of it, or the copy, that men read and publishers pay for. The soul of it is born in an instant in the poet's soul. It comes to him a thought, tangled in the meshes of a few sweet words, words that have loved each other from the cradle of the language, but have never been wedded until now. Whether it will ever fully embody itself in a bridal train of a dozen stanzas or sot is uncertain; but it exists potentially from the instant that the poet turas pale with it. It is enough to stun and scare anybody, to have a hot thought come crashing into his brain, and plonghing up those parallel ruts where the wagon trains of common ideas were jogging along in their regular sequences of association. No wonder the ancients made the poetical impulse wholly external.

Ancients made the poetical impulse wholly external.

HOW POETRY MUST BE KEPT.

New I tell you a poem must be kept and used, like a meerschaum, or a violin. A poem is just as porous as the meerschaum; the more porous it is, the better. I meen to say that a genuine poem is capable of absorbing an indefinite amount of the essence of our own humanity—its tenderness, its heroism, its regrets, its aspirations—so as to be gradually stained through with a divine secondary color derived from ourselves. So you see it must take time to bring the sentiment of a poem into harmony with our nature, by staining ourselves through every thought and image our being can penetrate.

is jury and that the process of the parts become a full this is just as true of a poem? Counting each word as a piece, there are more pieces in an average copy of verses than in a violin. The poet has forced all these words together, and fastened them, and they don't understand it at first. But let the poem be repeated aloud and murmured over in the mind's muffled whisper often enough, and at length the parts become knit together in such absolute solithe parts become knit together in such absolute solithe parts become knit together as wyllable without darily that you could not change a syllable without the whole world's crying out against you for medding with the harmonious fabric. Observe, too, how the drying process takes place in the stuff of a poem just as in that of a violin. darity that you could not change a syllable without

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

WHAT'S IN A NAME?
You see, my friends, what immense conclusions, touching our hyes, our fortunes, and our sacred honor, may be reached by means of very insignificant premises. This is eminently true of manners and forms of speech; a movement or a phrase often tells you all you want to know about a person. Thus, "How's your health?" (commonly pronounced health—instead of, How do you do? or, How are you? Or calling your little dark entry a "hall," and your old rickety one-horse wagon a "kerridge." Or telling a person who has been trying to please you that he has given you pretty good "sahtisfaction." Or saying that you "remember of" such a thing, or that you have been "stoppin" at Deacon Somebody's—and other such expressions. One of my friends had a little marble statuette of Cupid in the parlor of his country-house—bow, arrows, wings, and all complete. A visitor, in digenous to the region, looking pensively at the figure, asked the lady of the house "if that was a statoo of her deceased infant?" What a delicious, though somewhat voluminous biography, social, educational and esthetic, in that brief question?

and esthetic, in that brief question?

SQUIRMING.

Did you never, in walking in the fields, come across a flat stone which had lain, nobody knows how long, just where you found it, with the grass forming a little hedge, as it were, all round it, close to its edges—and have you not, in obedience to a kind of feeling that told you it had been lying there long enough, insinuated your stick, or your foot, or your fingers under its edge and turned it over as a housewife turns a cake, when she says to herself, "It's done brown enough by this time?" What an odd revelation, and what an unforeseen and unpleasant surprise to a small community, the very existence of which you had not suspected, until the sudden dismay and scattering among its members produced by your turning the old stone ever! Blades of grass flattened down, colorless, matted together as if they had been bleached and ironed, hideous crawling creatures, some of them coleopterous or horny-shelled—turtle-bugs one wants to call them; some of them softer, but canningly spread out and compressed like Lunion watches. (Nature never) loses. ted together as if they had been bleached and ironed; hideous crawling creatures, some of them coleopterous or horny-shelled—turtle-bugs one want to call them; some of them softer, but canningly spread out and compressed like Lepine watches; (Nature never loses a crack or a crevice, mind you, or a joint in a tavern hedstead, but she always has one of her flat-pattern live timekeepers to slide into it;) black, glossy crickets, with their long flaments sticking out like the whips of four-horse stage-coaches; motionless, alugike creatures, larve, perhaps more horrible in their pulpy stillness than even in the infernal wriggle of maturity? But no soner is the stone turned and the wholesome light of day let upon this compressed and blinded community of creeping things than all of them enjoy the luxury of legs—and some of them have a good many—rush round wildly, butting each other and everything in their way, and end in a general stampede for underground retreats from the region poisoned by sunshine. Next year you will find the grass growing tall and green where the stone lay; the ground-bird builds her nest where the bestels had his hole; the dandelion and the buttercup are growing there, and the broad fans of insect-angels open and shut over their golden disks, as the rhythmic waves of blissual conscionances pulsate through their glorified being.

—The young fellow whom they call John saw fit to say, in his very familiar way—at which I do not take offence, but which I sometimes think it necessary to repress—that I was coming it rether streng on the butterflies.

No. I replied; there is meaning in each of those in ancient error. The grass is human nature borne dewn and bleached of all its color by it. The shapes that are found beneath are the crafty beings that the benediction of the product of

time. Then shall the nature which has him blanched and broken rice in ite full stature and native hase in the sunshine. Then shall God's minstrels, build their neets in the hearts of a new-born humanity. Then shall beauty—Divinity taking outlines and color—light upon the soule of men as the butterfly, image of the beatified spirit rising from the dust, nears from the shell that held a peer grab, which would never have found wings had not the stone been lifted.

Yen never need think that you can turn over any old falsehood without a terrible squirming and scattering of the horrid little population that dwells under it.

Every realthought on every real subject knocks the wind out of somebody or other. As soon as his breath seemes back, he very probably begins to expend it in hard words. These are the best evidence a man can have that he has said something it was time to say. Dr. Johnson was disappointed in the effect of one of his pamphlets. "I think I have not been attacked enough for it." he said—" attack is the reaction, I never think I have hit hard unless it rebounds."

The subject of physical education is discussed in a paper entitled "Saints and their Bodies," with a certain pungent flavor rarely found in the treatment of that hackneyed theme. The upshot of the discourse is

that hackneyed theme. The upshot of the discourse is

tain pungent flavor rarely found in the treatment of that hackneyed theme. The upshot of the discourse is given in the breezy peroration:

For, after all, the secret charmof all these sports and studies is simply this—that they bring us into more familiar intercourse with Nature. They give us that ratam sub disco in which the Roman exulted—those out-door days, which, say the Arabs, are not to be reckoned in the length of life. Nay, to a true lover of the oper air, night beneath its curtain is as beautiful as day. We personally have camped out under a variety of auspices—before a fire of pine logs in the forests of Maine, beside a blaze of faya-boughs on a steep side of a foreign volcano, and beside no fire at all (except a possible one of Sharp's rifles) in that domestic volcano, Kansas; and every such remembrance is worth many nights of indoor elumber. We never found a week in the year, nor an hour of day or night, which had not, in the open air, its own special beauty. We will not say, with Reade's Australians, that the only use of a house is to sleep in the lee of it; but there is method in even that madness. As forrain, it is chiefly formidable indoors. Lord Bacon used to ride with uncovered head in a shower, and loved "to feel the spirit of the universe upon his brow;" and we once knew an enthusiastic hydropathic physician who loved to expose himself in thunder-storms at midnight, without a shred of earthly clothing between himself and the atmosphere. Some prudent persons may possibly regard this as being rather an extreme, while yet their own extreme of avoidance of overy breath from heaven is really the more extravagantly unreasonable of the two.

It is easy for the sentimentalist to say, "But if the

It is easy for the sentimentalist to say, "But if the object is, after all, the enjoyment of Nature, why not go and enjoy her, without any collateral aim?" Because it is the universal experience of man, that, if we have a collateral aim, we enjoy her far more. He knows not the beauty of the universe, who has not learned the subtle mystery, that Nature loves to work on us by indirections. Astronomers say that, when observing with the naked eye, you see a star less clearly by looking at it, than by looking at the next one. Margaret Fuller's fine saying touches the same point—"Nature will not be stared at." Go out merely to enjoy her, and it seems a little tame, and you begin to suspect yourself of affectation. We know persons who, after years of abstinence from athletic sports or the pursuits of the naturalist or artist, have resumed them, simply in order to restore to the woods and the sunsets the zest of the old fascination. Go out under pretense of shooting on the markhes or betanizing in It is easy for the sentimentalist to say, " But if the

cle in the number, in which the writer takes Mr. Par-ton to task with an unction that betrays something more than a merely historical interest in the subject His view of Burr is mainly that which has been more than once expressed in our own columns, and is presented with admirable eloquence and force. Mr. Parton's free-and-easy manner of writing biography is not at all to his taste, his style is censured as flippant and undignified, and his statements are charged with various inaccuracies. Some of these criticisms relate to matters of not very considerable moment; others seem to be well put; and one at least is not valid, namely, that in which Mr. Parton is accused of inconsistency in the assertion that Jefferson never had the sympathy of the "polite circles and writers in the country," and incessant enlogy." The two statements are not incompatible with each other, as they obviously refer to different classes of persons. But leaving Mr. Parton to settle his differences with his reviewer, we can recom-mend the general exhibition of Burr's character given by the latter as a highly finished piece of biographical composition .- Among other articles of interest in thinumber are the "Catacombs of Rome," "Eben Jackson," "Child-Life by the Ganges," and several poet-

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Inauguration of the Statue of Warren by the Bunker Hill Monu-ment Association. Svo. pp. 222. Boston. New York: Sold by C. S. Francis & Co. Waverley Novels. (Household Edition.) The Pirate. 2 vols. 12no. Ticknor & Fields. The City of the Great King; or, Jerusalem as it Was, as it Is, and I at De. By J. T. Bardley, M. D. Svo. Philadelphia: James Challen & Sons. New York: Stanford & Delisser.

THE PAICFIC HOTEL DISASTER.

FIVE MORE BODIES FOUND.

During yesterday the workmen at the mournful scene at Seventh and Poplar streets continued their excavations. By nightfall the charred and mutilated remnants of five more of the victims were exhumed. They were borne to the stable-loft on Franklin avenue, where the others were deposited. A considerable portion of the ruins remains yet to be explored, and more bodies will probably be found. There are now eighteen.

portion of the ruins remains yet to be explored, and more bodies will probably be found. There are now eighteen.

Of those yesterday discovered, only one could be identified, and that solely by means of two false front teeth, which were readily remembered by his afflicted friends as those of Mr. Bruce McNitt. His remains, with those of one other, were found in the cellar of the late dry goods store of Mr. H. Hirsch. The rest were taken from the cellar of Jones's drug store.

Throngs of visitors were yesterday constantly gathered around the black and desolate charnel. A multitude of objects of varied interest lay mournfully broken and mingled in the rnins. Many of them were of a character deeply to stir emotion in the breast of sympathy. The articles of value are carefully preserved. Among them are daguerreotypes, rings, pencil cases, &c., many of which are but slightly isjured.

The Coroner's Jury again met at 4 p. m., and were sworn over the additional bodies then found. They will resume the inquest at 10 a. m. to-day, at the office of Constable Wall, on Collins near Cherry street.

A large pocket-book found on the night of the fire, and which evidently belonged to Mr. T. H. Strong, was yesterday left at the police office. It contained papers bearing his name, a pencil, and \$2.55.

The injured at the Hospital all survive. Everything possible for their comfort and restoration, as well as for those of the sufferers elsewhere, is assiduously being done.

The committee of relief appointed by the citizens

well as for those of the sufferers elsewhere, is assiduously being done.

The committee of relief appointed by the citizens met last evening at the Mechanics Exchange. It then appeared that \$2,270.30 had been collected during the day, making, with the amount on hand, nearly \$2,400. It is estimated that about \$3,000 will be needed.

An erroneous impression has obtained that a considerable portion of the funds raised on this sad occasion are to be expended in imposing obsequies for the dead. The Committee are unanimous in the feeling that such should not be the case, but that, while the remains should receive a fitting burial, the necessities of the living should be chiefly regarded by them.

[St. Leuis Democrat, Feb. 23,

CLIMATE OF MINNESOTA

SAINT PAUL, Minnesota, Feb. 13, 1858. The science of Chimetology, which has made such rapid strides in this country within a short time, has developed the great fact that the isother mal lines, representing the same degree of temperature, have a north-westerly direction in passing from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. After round ing the southern terminus of the chain of lakes. at Chicago, they take a very marked direction north-westerly, erossing our northern boundary, the 49th degree of latitude, into a region fof country as large as our own North-West-arable, well imbered and well watered-to the Pacific, above

Vancouver Island. At Vancouver Island, in latitude 49 degrees, w find a temperature, for the greater part of the year, equal to that of Washington City, in latitude 38 degrees, on the Atlantic coast. Only within a recent period has it been known, that in the Territory of Minnesota we have a climate and soil which car Minnesota we have a chimate and soil which can bring to maturity any crops that can be successful-ly cultivated in the great State of Pennsylvania. It has been ascertained by a large number of observa-tions, made in places widely remote from each other, and through a series of years, together with experience, that wherever the average temperature of July exceeds 68 degrees, maize (Indian corn) can be profitably cultivated.

By a series of careful observations at the militation of the control of

ry posts in this Territory for a long period of years, it is known that the mean temperature of the month of July in most parts of the Territory exceeds 68 degrees, and even as far north as Pembina, on its degrees, and even as far north as Pembina, on its northernmost limits, not only the mean temperature for the month of July exceeds 68 degrees, but the mean temperature for the three Summer months exceeds 70 degrees. The average of the mean temperature for the Summer months at Fort Snelling, six miles west of this place, for a period of thirty-five years, has been 70.64 degrees. As compared with Chicago, the average mean temperature of the six months most important to the farmer was fand six months most important to the farmer we find for the same period of five years, according to Blod-get's Climatology, to be as follows, viz:

on his table the 22d of April, which was grown in the open air, without any forcing process and with-out care. We always have new potatoes the first

week in July.

A frost seldom occurs here before the first weel in October, giving ample time for the harvesting of all crops that can in any manner be injured by early

These facts alone are enough to establish this a These facts alone are enough to establish this as a first-rank agricultural country, as far as climate is concerned. In regard to the soil of this Territory, I will only say, at this time, it is a rich vegetable mold more easily tilled than any other soil in the North-West, on account of a slight admixture of sward, which makes it looser than most Western soils, and also intensifies the sun's heat, so that crops such that one was the sun's heat, so that crops are the sun's heat so the sun's heat so

soils, and also intensifies the sun's heat, so that crops mature more rapidly than elsewhere. The land is well irrigated by rains and the numberless springs and lakes in which this section of the country abounds, and the crops raised are not surpassed either in quantity or quality.

The climate of Minnesota is highly salubrious. The land is elevated—this place being eight hundred feet above the level of the sea—and is, therefore, free from any miasmatic influences. The diseases which prevail in the States which border on the river below us—such as fever and ague and billons fever—are not indigenous here, and are bilious fever—are not indigenous here, and are known only when brought into the Territory. Perbilious fever—are not indigenous here, and are known only when brought into the Territory. Persons coming from all parts of the country experience better health in this climate than in that from which they emigrated. It is not necessary that one should go through what is sometimes, and in some places, called a process of acclimation before enjoying good health here, but all new immigrants feel at once the invigorating effect of a pure atmosphere, and begin to find their proportions enlarging wonderfully, and even alarmingly so to certain members of the family. Time, however, dissipates all fears. We have invalids from every section of the country to repair their shattered constitutions, by drinking in the pure medicine of nature from our health-giving atmosphere. They come from the sunny South to escape the enervating effects of its debilitating climate; from the East, to breathe a pure, dry, stimulating air, that invigorates and strengthens their enfeebled lungs, and makes the life's blood mantle again in their pallid checks; and from the fever and ague and bilious fever districts of the West.

One great reason why there has not been a large emigration to this land than has already taken place is, that the peculiarities of the Minnesota climate are so little understood. The character of the Winter climate People in the Northern, Eastern and Middle States have an idea, because their Winters are the most disagreeable seasons of the year, on account of the winds, rains, and heavy snows that accompany them, that, forsooth, the land of Minnesota must also have the like disagreeable feature of Winter weather. Every one will certainly admit, after this Winter's experience, that a Winter with only one fifth part of the suow and rain which usually falls, and with only half the amount or force of wind even though it may be thermometrically colder, is much to be preferred to a Winter with the usual amount of snow, rain and wind.

The average precipitation of water, either as rain or snow, for the three Winter months, is five times greater at New-York than at Saint Paul, and that for a long series of years—it being 1.92 inches for Saint Paul, against 10.39 inches at New-York. One might say Minnagota inches of Saint Paul, and the might say Minnesota instead of Saint Paul, and the State of New-York and New-England instead of New-York City, and still have the comparison cer-rect. The mean force of the wind is about one-half in Minnesota what it is in New-England and New-York. So it is evident there is a very positive advantage in the Winters of Minnesota over the Winters of New-England. New-York and the Eastern and Middle States generally, in the fact that the Winters of Minnesota are usually very dry; the atmosphere is very clear from any dampness or vapor, and, therefore, almost cloudless; the amount of rain and snow is very light, and there is an

almost entire absence of wind.

Thermometrically, the cold is greater here during the Winter months than in many parts of New-York and New-England, but owing to the great dryness and almost stillness of the air, when there is cold it is much less sensibly felt here than where there is more humidity in the atmosphere and greater force of the wind. The difference to one's comfort and feelings is fully equal to fifteen degrees in temperature by the thermometer. It was Dr. Kane's experience that there was a difference of fully thirty degrees between a still atmosphere and a high wind in one's sensibility of the cold; or, that the weather without wind, and the thermometer at zero, was as comfortable and endurable as at thirty degrees above, with a high wind; and such is nearly every one's experience, especially when dryness is added to stillness. But enough for this time. I may in a future letter give you some statistics re-garding the large products of this land.

Musical Lygislation.—The Maine Legislature has instituted the novel and very pleasant feature of morning concerts in Legislative session. The Kennebec Journal savs:

Journal says:

"The veteran Messenger of the House, Mr. Thomas of Newburgh, has a taste for music, and he has discovered an unneual amount and variety of musical talent among the members. This united talent has been brought out in a series of impromptu morning engets before the hour of calling the House to order, until, at length, morning singing has become a regular institution in the Representatives" Hall, for the fitteen minutes before the Speaker takes his seat. At times the spirit of harmony becomes pervading, when the singing is specially marked by simple melody, and grave Senators and members of the House in large numbers gather round the center of the Hall and join the singing of familiar times in true Congregational style, and the music rises and floats and echoes through the Hall with fine effect. It partakes, at times, of a truly devetional character, and is regarded as a most acceptable exercise to all in attendance at the State House during the session, and highly satisfactory to strangers who happen to be present."

FROM THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

RAPFIE CAPTIVES.

From The Boston Transier, Feb. 25.

By the arrival at this port of the bark Young Turk, Capt. Lewis, from Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, Dec. 26, we have received Cape Town papers.

The people of the Cape are gratified, after various failures of English Steam Companies, at the splendid voyage of the steamer Norman, of the new Union Company, which had made the passage from London to that place in three and a half days less than the contract time.

We gather from the papers that Engiand, in addition to her Sepoy troubles in India, is also puzziel as to the disposition to be made of the Kaffirs, who, though subdued in the field, are yet active throughout the country, as guerillus and plunderers. In the latter part of December the steamer Celt arrived at Table Bay from Algoa Bay, with 140 Kaffir prisoners, among whom were the three notorious chiefs, Macono, Vadanna and Quesha, who were all in chains. The Cape Argus gives the following interesting description of these worthies:

"Hany persons went on board the steamer to see their native majesties during the morning of Thursday;

"Many persons went on board the steamer to see their native majesties during the morning of Thursday; and on the wharves a great number assembled to witness the learding of the notorieties.

"The visitors for the most part confined their observations to the chiefs. Macomo presented a very picturesque appearance; he was dressed in a duffel jacket, fustian trowsers, and wore an old battered white hat upon his head; he leaned over the quarter, alternately cating apricots and smoking a dirty black pipe. He is an old man, apparently between sixty and seventy; his woolen locks are beaprinkled with freatures, which are as much like those of an ordinary-locking South African 'nigger' as can be met with among the coolie gangs of Cape Town. He leaned listlessly over the side of the steamer, as if indifferent to what was going on around him, but he freely answered through the interpreter any questions that were put to him.

to what was going on around him, but he freely answered through the interpreter any questions that were put to him.

"Macomo in his better days has hob-nobbed with her Majesty's representatives, and no doubt he has an idea that Sir George will treat him like 'a man and a brother.' Doubtless, the old boy, remembering the vascillating policy of Great Britain toward his people, is inequired with a strong hope that all will yet be right again; and although now a prisoner and in irons, he may scon be again courted and flattered by 'the powers that be.'

"It is understood that he is to be transported for life, but how that understanding has been arrived at we do not yet know. We are not informed either of the nature of the charge beyond that which mere hearsay gives. We are told that in two or three weak moments he has asked whether it is likely that they will make him work. He appears to dread the idea, and says he is too old.

"His appearance on arrival did not betoken much mercy on the part of his captors; the chains on him were heavy enough for a ship's cable, but he did not seem to care much about them. He is accompanied by one of his wives, the youngest. She sat on the after hatchway and talked freely to Vadanna beside her. She has rather a pleasing face, nice teeth, sharp, well-set eyes, and not a very large mouth—apparently about 35 years of age. She must have been pretty in the plump days of her youthfulness (or the youthful days of her plumpness, we are not sure of the most proper form of expression.) Macomo is said to pay her great attention. Whenever he got a glass of grog on board, she always had a full half of it. To say that Macomo is fonder of his wife than of his grog, is saying pretty much. Near her sat her youngest son, a very fine youth of a most pleasing aspect. Master Macomo that his people have undergone. He is in most excellent condition, and laughed and chatted in the coolest manner possible, never shrinking for a moment from the gaze of those who surrounded him. He had nothing but a bianket

ecowl. He is a most repulsive-looking villain—agreat gaunt animal, with a cast of countenance unlike anything we have ever seen. His face if deeply indented with hard coarse lines that traverse every feature. His irons were very heavy; they had been put on to him without much care, and in two or three places were marks of skin having been rubbed off and healed again. He pointed out these immediately we cause up to him, and curled his lips scornfully, as if to let us know that he will take it out of us if he ever gets a chance. He appears to take the whole affair to heart much more than any of the rest of his associates.

ciates.

"He sulkily tore open apricot after apricot, and ate them much in the same way that he would relish the 'chawing up' of a settler. On being asked how he felt, he supposed he was being questioned for some purpose, and answered that he had nothing to say now—his time would come. He was unprovided with any clothers; his blanket was thrown carelessly over his shoulders; he frequently lifted his chains to a more convenient position. The chains of all of them were taken off previous to their being landed.

"Quesha is the liveliest of the party, and is thought the least of. There is very little intelligence in his features; he is not so old looking as Vadanna, who we should judge to be 60. Of the prisoners who lay about the decks forward, there was little noticeable, beyond that all the men looked haggard, and as if they were not nearly recovered from the effects of starvation. They all, however, appeared thoroughly contented. The females, among whom were one or two that may be said to be pretty, were ranged along the shore-side of the ship; all at breakfast. There were several children gambolling about the deck.

"Nearly all the females appeared to be married; meet of them had children by their sides. Their mode of breakfasting was not very elegant, nor did their general appearance impress upon us the truth of the prover's which sets forth that 'beauty unadorned is adorned the most.' They care little for snything ex-

general appearance impress upon us the truth of the proverb which sets forth that 'beauty unadorned is adorned the most.' They care little for snything except animal food, and this they take between their fingers and gnaw most voraciously. Their eyes sparkled with delight as they swallowed the fat and delicious morsels of 'junk' and fresh beef that was ungrudgiegly supplied to them. When they had finished eating, two or three of them threw off their blankets and greased their necks and shoulders with the grease which had accumulated on their hands while eating, and evidently considered that they 'shone' when they had completed their operation.

"They were all landed in the course of the day. Mac mo and his wife, together with Vadanna and Quesha, are lodged in the Cape Town prison. His son and his councillors are in the Amsterdam battery."

## THE POST-OFFICE MONOPOLY.

From The Washington Era, Peb. 25.

The case of the young man who was arrested in this city a few weeks ago for the robbery of letters in the City Post-Office, in which he was employed as clerk, is quite suggestive.

He belongs, it is said, to a highly respectable family

He belongs, it is said, to a highly respectable family in Virginia, where, we suppose he might have lived creditably to himself and his parents had he been trained to a respectable trade or profession. His clerkship here exposed him to seductive associations; he became a frequenter of the gambling hells upon the Avenue—agentleman of fashion and extravagance. Such a life required more money than he could earn; but money he must have. Piles of letters lay before him, and he had learned to distinguish those of value. He laid hands from time to time on such as he pleased. him, and he had learned to distinguish those of value. He laid hands from time to time on such as he pleased, purloined the contents, and, after he had ventured so far as he thought prudent, resigned, trusting that he had escaped all danger of detection. But the pursuers were on his track. He was suddenly arrested, the crime was fastened upon him, and he confessed his could

his guilt.

What followed? He was held to bail in the sum of \$6,000, and is now at large. Nobody supposes that he will ever appear for trial. His bail will be forfeited in all probability, and we doubt whether any vigorous measures will be taken to collect the money on his bail bond. Meantime, the robbery goes unpunished, and those who have been robbed may make up their minds to no redress. The Government, in its administration of the Post-Office, is practically lenient to rogues, and reckless of the interests of honest men. Our own lose by this robbery we have already accertained to be over \$400, but should the \$6,000, amount of bail forfeited, be collected, we shall not be a whit better eff; nobedy who has lost by the robbery will receive a cent of it. The whole amount, we suppose, will go to the Government. The Government lets the criminal off, makes money by the operation, and the only loser is the citizen who has trusted his interests to its keeping.

During our career as an editor, we have lost, by Post-Office robberies, that is, through the criminality of persons employed by the Federal Government, some thomsands of collars. In many cases the robbers have been detected, sometimes let off on bail, sometimes con mitted and incarcerated, but in no case have we been so fortunate as to receive a single dollar. Our experience is but that of other publishers and business. his guilt.

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been so fortunate as to receive a single dollar. Our experience is but that of other publishers and business men. How wisely and beneficently the law provides for the protection of the citizens!

CATHOLIC FEMALE ACADEMY AND CHURCH DESTROYLD.—On Saturday morning, about 4 o'clock, the Loretto Female Academy, situated on the line of the milroad between New-Haven and Lebanon, in Kentocky, and about twelve miles from the latter place, was destroyed by fire, together with the church, the clothing of the Sisters and scholars, and the furniture. Nothing was saved. No lives were lost, but all escaped without personal injury. The loss will not fall short of \$30,000, with no insurance. Beside this, one of the most valuable libraries in the State was destroyed, some of the volumes of which cannot be resplaced perhaps. The fire was purely accidental. Electinasti Gasette.

AGRICULTURAL.

THE SWEET POTATO-ITS NORTHERN CUL

TURE.
To the Editor of The R. Y. Tribina.
Sin: The best variety for the North is called Nancemond, from the name of the county, in Virginia, whence it was taken to New-Jersey. Joseph Evans brought it into Warren County. Ohio, many pears ago, where it has been successfully cultivated even since. One peculiarity of this variety is, it is mature and the successfully cultivated even since. ago, where it has been successfully cultivated even since. One peculiarity of this variety is, it is marane and good for use at every stage of its growth. Another peculiarity is, its adaptation to a great variety of soils—even loamy clays, quite heavy with clay, if lying elevated. Almost any soil that will produce corn well will produce this—except low, alluvial grounds, where there is too much vegetable mold, that emess excessive running to vines.

Use animal, rather than vegetable manure—that is, manure from the stable, rather than the straw stach. Till deeply. All the better for subsoiling. We subsoiled twenty-five acres for this crep last year, and are sure it paid. New grounds produce this crep well, where there is not too much vegetable deposit—out. Turf should be subsoiled first with another crop—carn or wheat is favorable.

Plow when the land is in good condition, no maiter if a week or two before time for planting. At planting time pulverize well, if necessary with harrowing and rolling (or, what is better, drag-crushing), and throw it into high ridges by turning together two furrows with a two-horse plow, making the ridges about three and a half feet apart from center to center.

Set the plants expartely, twelve to fifteen inches apart in the ridge—rome say not less than eighteen in setting, thrusting in the trowel somewhat obliquely, and as the trowel rises, the plant in the other hand takes its place.

Commence tilling with an adjustable cultivator, that

in setting, thrusting in the trowel somewhat obliquely, and as the trowel rises, the plant in the other hand takes its place.

Commence tilling with an adjustable cultivator, that can be adapted to the breadth between ridge, and throw back the earth with a wide abovel-plow, re-forming the ridges; finishing with the hoe. In using the hoe, particularly after the vines commence running, be careful not to strike into the ground deeply pear the atem lest you cut off the best of the projecting tubers. Put the plants in the ground from the middle of May to the middle of June. In some you may continue later. Generally, the best time is from the other lifth of May to about the same time in June. In harvesting we sometimes use the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem. After the plowing four-ing the vines near the stem at the plowing four-ing the vines and the vines at a stem of the vines and the vines at the

United States this side of the Rocky Mountains, where railroads and expresses will carry them. We sent them last year a thousand miles in various directions, and heard of no single failure of their reaching is good condition. In any instance where there might have been failures of profitable productions, the principal causes probably may have been unfavorableness of season and inexperience in culture.

Our own crop was abundant, and we have to sell our potatoes, by measure, this year for less than one-third part of last year's price. If there are any questions I can answer at points where I am not fall enough, or explicit enough, I shall be happy in eadeavoring to make myself useful in that way.

Fruit Hills, Warres Co., O., February, 1832.

County, O., profess to be experienced in growing sweet potatoes, and they say that a crop will grow and yield well in any ordinary dry soil, provided it is well pulverised with plow and harrow; and whether the pulverised with plow and harrow; and whether the ground is old or new, a light coat of well-rooted manure is preferable. If the soil be very strong, the view will be large, but the yield of tubers indifferent. After the ground has been got in good condition, it should then be thrown into ridges four or five feet apart with a plow, by throwing two heavy furrows tegether. It is not necessary for the ridges to be wide, but they must be of good hight, as the potatoes will only grow in length as they are accommodated with loose earth; so if, the ridges are flat the potatoe will be short and clampy. Those wishing to raise but a small quantity, will probably find it more convenient to make their ground into hills with the hose, about five feet apart. In setting the plants care should be taken to have them set well an the ridge, failty as they are they originally stood in the hut bed, and the end weeds, and should be well compressed about the roots. The only cultivation necessary is to keep the ground clear of weeds, and should the soil become hard, to leasun the tops of the hills or ridges with hose or rake. The best method of sprouting awert putatoes is in the ordinary manner of a manure hot bed. This bed is made by building up the sides with plank and filling is to the depth of fourteen inches with fresh hard stable manure. The manure-should be packed as hard as possible, then cover over to the depth of two linches with light soil, then, after laying on the potatons, cover them to the depth of four inches, with fight amoly soil or loam. By covering the potatoes deep the stame two longer and much more hardy and torifty. After transplanting, potatoes may be put in the beds from the set from twelve to fifteen inches apart in the ridge, and when in hills two or three to the hill. Sweet potatoes should always be dup bedere the heavy frosts in the Fall, as a frost which would be cover enough to kill the vines would injure the potatoes to keep perfectly good for fifteen to twenty days while transported from the seed beds t

First Discovert of Marie Sugar.—In Deskry's Reguter for October, 1765, it is stated that "a medithed of making sugar and molasses from the sap of a certain tree called maple, common is the New England Colonies, has just been discovered and put in "practice at several portions of New England, but estimated the property of the propert

"practice at several portions of New-England, but expecially at Bernardston, about 20 miles from Athol."

Arrest of a Suspected Villain.—The arrest of a man named D. H. Rosenkrans at Elmira is announced. He is suspected of having placed obstructions upon the track of the Central Railroad a year ago, when John Sneil, an engineer of this city, was hilled. All our citizens remember with sorrow that death of Sneil, and the indignation which prevailed when the details of the disbelical act of placing rails serious the track, were published. The citizens of Ontario County held an inquest and the jary were some days employed in the inquisition. The result was never published, we believe, and the conclusion here was that some information was obtained, but not enough to warrant an arrest at that time. We trust that the perion arrested is the guilty one, for it is essential to public security that a wretch of such propensities as actuated the perpetrater of this act, should be speedily placed where he can do no more harm.

At the time of the accident the Railroad Company offered a reward of \$0.000 for the arrest of the villains, or villain, who placed the obstruction on the track. We hope the Company will not stop at any point short of the conviction of the guilty for reason of expense. It is a good investment for a railroad company to follow this class of offenders until they get their deserts. The course of J. W. Brooks, Superintendent of the Michigan Central Railroad, when that road was beset by villains who had resolved to alangther innocent passengers, was not only successful in its results, but gave the management character and confidence all over the country.

The arrest of Rosenkrans was made by Deputy

Over the country.

The arrest of Rosenkrans was made by Deputy United States Marchal Palmer, says The Elmira Advertiser. What disposition was made of the prisoner is not stated, but we presume that he was taken to Canandaigus for examination. [Rochester Union.

Canardaigus for examination. [Rochester Union.]

Call for as Asti-Lecompton Mass Convention of the Ohio Democracy.—The Ohio Statesman publishes a call for "a Mass Convention of "the Ohio Democracy, to be held in Columbus on the "19th day of March next." The Statesman says that Wise, Walker, Harrey, Forney, Stanton, Bancroft, perhaps Douglas, will be there to address the people. The call sets forth that the rights of the States, the liberties of the people, and the weilfare of the Democratic party is meenced, because—there are a long string of becauses," the latter end of which are as follows:

Because it ("Lecompton") attempts to interpolate into the Pemocratic creed, Federalism in te most odnose forms—because it requires the Democracy to forfeit the piedges everywhere made by them in the last Fresidential canvas—because it requires the measure, and not to be belended swen as a maker of a peditor, we are unalterably opposed to its consumbation, and the admission of Kansas under it.

"The Statesman pretends not to have room to print all the signatures attached to this call. We give spacimens of those which it does print: H. B. Payna, Dan. O. Morton, A. P. Miller, Jos. H. Geiger, Wayne Griswold, Hunter Brooke, Jacob Bernhard, Smith and Foeter, of The Statesman, &c.